

THE CALEDONIAN.

By C. M. STONE & Co.
St. Johnsbury, Vt., Friday, Jan. 26, 1866.



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C. M. STONE & CO.

The Right of Petition.

In another place will be found the form of a petition to Congress, which we hope some one in every school district will cut out and paste upon letter paper, and procure all the signatures possible, and then forward it to the member of Congress from his district, or one of the senators, to be presented to Congress.

We believe it to be one of the duties of the hour for every freeman to express his mind to his representatives at Washington. If the petition referred to expresses your wishes, it is an easy thing to sign it; if not, sign some other one, or write letters to your representatives in Congress. This is not only your right, but it is doubtless the wish of the men sent to Washington to know the minds of their constituents. Senators and representatives are but agents of the people. If the people make no sign, who is to blame if the agents act contrary to their wishes?

To petition Congress is your right as well as privilege. The constitution provides that the right of the people to petition the government for the redress of grievances shall never be abridged. This right can be exercised with very little trouble and no expense, as by a law of the land communications to members of Congress are carried in the mails free of charge. Then let your representatives at Washington have no doubt as to your individual wishes.

If you believe the inhabitants of the late rebellious states have forfeited their rights as citizens, and are improper persons to be represented in Congress, say so.

If you believe that before recognition of the late rebellious states and their admission to the national councils, a due regard must be had for the loyal people of those states, without regard to color or descent, say so.

If you believe that while we cannot expect indemnity for the past, irreversible guarantees for the future must be insisted on, say so.

In short, if you believe that there is and can be no substitute for Eternal Justice; that the unity and sovereignty of the Republic; enfranchisement and equality before the law; security of the national debt; the rejection of the rebel debt; impartial suffrage, in order to secure national peace and tranquility—if you believe these are imperative or even important; say so—and say it in a manner that your representatives at Washington will hear you.

Suffrage in the District.

Our readers will note the passage of a negro suffrage bill in the House, the past week, by a very large majority. It is quite noticeable that this bill received the support, in its early stages, of the most radical Republicans and the bitterest copper-heads—that of the former because they conscientiously believe it right; and that of the latter because they hope by pushing a suffrage bill that has no educational clause to kill the whole thing. What are called the conservatives, would not have color but intelligence the test of manhood. They believe that a suffrage bill that requires every voter, white, black or copper colored, to be able to read and write, might become law in the District, and finally all over the Union.

The final vote on the bill referred to is instructive. Every New England representative voted for the bill, while every man who calls himself a "democrat" voted against it, together with a very few western Republicans. It is well for the people to watch Congress when its members are obliged to show their colors.

"THE RIGHT WAY."—Major Geo. L. Stearns of Boston is printing a weekly paper with the above name. It is mainly devoted to disseminating useful information and right doctrines respecting the great question of the Reconstruction of the late rebellious States. It is an excellent paper; and an edition of over 50,000 copies is printed each week and sent free, and postage paid, to every State and Territory in the Union. All communications should be addressed to Wm. M. Thayer, agent, 221 Washington street Boston. The form of petition to Congress, which we give elsewhere, was taken from this paper.

Butter and provisions generally are rather "down in the mouth."

The Constitutional Amendment.

The joint committee on reconstruction in congress have agreed and reported the following:

ARTICLE. Representatives and direct taxes shall be apportioned among the several states which may be included within this Union according to their respective numbers, counting the whole number of persons in each state, excluding Indians not taxed; provided that whenever the elective franchise shall be denied or abridged in any state, on account of race or color, all persons of such race or color shall be excluded from the basis of representation.

This amendment was pressed in congress Tuesday, but not acted upon, and doubts are expressed as to its passage. While some of the most earnest friends of the black man advocate its passage, others believe it wrong, and but a specious way to dodge the great question of impartial suffrage in congress, thus throwing the whole subject back to the states. One party says: "Account your blacks men or brutes; but, if you account them brutes, do not ask other states to regard them as men." The others say, "We will not account the freedmen brutes on condition that their oppressors will renounce to us so much power in the government as an equivalent; but we will give them their rights at our hands as citizens of the United States, and secure it to them by an amendment to the constitution giving them suffrage."

Mutilated Currency.

The Woodstock Standard, the editor of which is postmaster, says:

The postoffice department does not redeem mutilated currency. It should be sent (in sums not less than three dollars) to the treasurer of the United States, Washington, D. C.

We presume the Standard is right, but to what inconvenience and loss does the government unnecessarily put the community. Thousands of people are getting more or less of this mutilated stuff, but many do not have \$3 worth; and so they suffer loss. How much better would it be have every postoffice redeem the uncurrent currency, and the postmaster remit the same to Washington with his quarterly returns. This could be done without expense or loss to anybody; and if the government isn't obliged to redeem its money only in certain quantities and at certain places, what is the stuff worth? There is considerable practical common sense wanted in this currency matter, as well as in the internal revenue department; and the people have been very patient in waiting for the desired change.

We are again indebted to Hon. J. S. Morrill and Hon. L. P. Poland for various congressional documents and speeches.

How many bushels of Oats shall we sow to the Acre?

This is one of the disputable questions among farmers—some advocating the necessity of more seed per acre, and others of less, if large crops are to be secured. Whether three, three and a half, or four—I would never sow more than four—bushels to the acre be sown, depends to a considerable extent, I think, on the character and condition of the soil. If the soil is rich, well pulverized and in the best condition to promote the growth and perfection of the grain, a less quantity of seed per acre is required than may be necessary if the soil is in a less fertile and productive state. From three to four bushels to the acre has been our usual practice, varying the quantity according to the nature and condition of the soil on the lands we sow. Others have pretended that four, six and even eight bushels should be sown to the acre if we would get a large yield.

We sowed on trial the last spring an acre of good ground to oats in the following manner: One third of the piece was sown at the rate of 3 bushels (which I will note as No. 1.) to the acre; one third at the rate of 4½ bushels (No. 2.) to the acre, and one third at the rate of 6 bushels (No. 3.) to the acre. At harvest time, two square rods were selected from near the centre of the several sections, reaped, bound, well dried and thrashed. The following is the yield by weight: The first piece of two square rods (No. 1.) produced 33 pounds of oats; the second two square rods (No. 2.) 29½ pounds; the third two square rods (No. 3.) 27 pounds.

At the above rates, from an acre of ground with 3 bushels of seed were produced 88 bushels; with 4½ bushels of seed 78½ bushels; with 6 bushels of seed 72 bushels. Not only do we get a greater yield in quantity with a seeding of three bushels to the acre, but the quality is better, the grains being larger, heavier, and preferable for either feeding or seeding purposes. No. 1 grew rank, heavily strawed, with longer and larger heads, and lodged less than either Nos. 2 or 3; while No. 3 grew weaker, smaller strawed—many straws bearing no heads whatever—and lodged worse than either Nos. 1 or 2.

The soil was a sandy loam in very good condition; last year the piece was planted to corn, this year sowed to oats and seeded down.

I. W. SANBORN.

Lyndon, Dec. 1865.

"Well, Bridget, if I engage you, I shall want you to stay at home whenever I shall wish to go out." "Well, ma'am, I have no objections, providin' you do the same when I wish to go out."

The Magazines.

HARPER'S NEW MONTHLY.—This popular magazine has the following table of contents in its February number:

Blackwell's Island lunatic asylum, illustrated; Euthanasia: Heroic deeds of heroic men—illustrated; Indian summer—illustrated; An international affair: Sweet clover; The Red Jacket medal—illustrated; The witnesses: Armadale; To the unreturning braves; Diamonds and other gems—illustrated; Christmas guests; The holidays—II; The march to the sea; Charlotte Bronte's Lucy Snowe; Winning his spurs; Names of places; Easy chair, drawer, etc.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY for February has the following table of contents:

English opinion of the American war; Two pictures: The freedman's story—I; The origin of the Gypsies; Passages from Hawthorne's note-books—II; Court-cards; A landscape painter: Riviera di Ponente; Doctor Johns—XIII; The chimney corner for 1866—II; Griffith Gaunt; or jealousy; Three months among the reconstructionists; Reviews and literary notices; Recent American publications.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS for February has the following table of contents:

Puck's works; The ice farries; Lessons in magic; Frost-work; The tale of two knights; A visit to Mount Vernon; The four seasons: A summer in Leslie Goldthwaite's life; Afloat in the forest; Isabel's wish; Winter song; Round the evening lamp; Our letter-box. The number is profusely illustrated.

BANK GUIDE.—We have received from A. Williams & Co., Boston, a small pamphlet, containing a list of banks in the New England States and New Jersey which have surrendered their charters, giving the date of their surrender, and the time when their liability to redeem their bills expires.

Horrible Tragedy in Mississippi.

A Jackson, Miss. correspondent of the Chicago Republican says that an investigation by Major General Wood developed the following startling facts relative to a barbarous outrage perpetrated upon some colored people in Carroll county, Miss. The details are taken from the official report:

"A number of colored families were occupying several buildings at Shalango, for which they had paid rent from time to time. The owner of the building was well pleased with his tenants, and nothing could be alleged against them, except that they were 'free niggers' and 'living alone.' This simple fact seemed to sting the pride of certain slaveocrats and liberty haters. They threatened the negroes with burning out, and on one occasion white men gathered around the buildings and endeavored by firing guns and revolvers to frighten them away. These menaces and threats were unavailing. The negroes still remained.

On the evening of the 25th of November they had a quilting party, followed by a dancing party. About ten or eleven o'clock, while all were enjoying themselves very pleasantly, about twenty white men suddenly surrounded the buildings and set them on fire, and refused access to all inmates. Shots were fired into the burning buildings. Great consternation prevailed. It is not known that any failed to escape from the buildings, mostly by breaking through the windows. Notwithstanding so horrible a fright and excitement, some had presence of mind enough to endeavor to save some bundles of clothing or other property. These were seized by the white men, and thrown back into the flames. One man, in escaping, called to a woman, saying, 'Follow me, there is no danger this way.' 'You, I'll show you whether there's danger,' said a white man.

He shot. The negro fell. His dead or wounded body was picked up and thrown into the flames. To further show the desperate and petty malignity of these incarnate fiends, they caught and burned the poultry of these poor people and shot their fat hogs in the pen. Without shelter, without food, without clothing, except what was on their persons, they took refuge in an old abandoned church. This, too, was burned. Being fully possessed of the devil, to complete their iniquitous carnival, they caught an unoffending and favorite servant boy and cut his throat, with intent to kill. But, as if to be a living monument of these infernal deeds, he still survives, and his ghastly wounds are slowly healing."

A coroner's jury summoned by the civil authorities could neither distinguish the "age, race or sex" of the man burned, and decided that he came to his death "from some cause unknown." Five white men, supposed to be actors in this drama of bloodshed and arson, were on trial before a magistrate for part of two days, and acquitted. The sentiment of the community upholds the crime.

NARROW ESCAPE OF CINCINNATI.—The rebel Gen. Heath lately visited Cincinnati, and told the editor of the Commercial how near he came to the capture of that city during the war. His division occupied the hills of Covington, Ky., opposite, and he knew that the city was poorly defended, and that he could easily take it. He telegraphed to Kirby Smith at Lexington that he could take Cincinnati with the loss of perhaps a hundred men, and asked for instructions. Smith replied to Heath to take the town, and he had prepared to mass his forces and break out the time and place to do so, when a second telegram from Smith was received telling him that Buell's movements made it necessary for Bragg to concentrate his whole army—that a division could not be spared, even to hold Cincinnati, and that after Buell was whipped in Kentucky, the cities on the Ohio river would fall into their hands without further fighting. Upon this the order to advance upon our works was countermanded, and the rebels moved off rapidly to the centre of Kentucky.

Josh Billings says some good things. Here is one of them:—"I argy in this way, if a man is right he can't be too radical, and if he is wrong, he can't be too conservative."

Impartial Suffrage in the District of Columbia.

The Bill Passed the House.

AN EXCITING SCENE.

[Perley's dispatch to the Journal.]

WASHINGTON, Jan. 18, 1866.

This has been what is called a field day at the capitol, and the Union men, with unbroken front, have achieved another victory over caste and prejudice, taking the most advanced ground, regardless of executive favor, or in some cases, of personal predilections.

The senate was the scene of an animated discussion between Senators Wade and Stewart, in which the bluff old Ohio champion got the better of the less experienced but more excitable gentleman from Nevada. At any other time their speeches would have attracted crowds to the galleries, but to-day the house was the attractive arena of debate. There were many distinguished gentlemen on the floor, and the galleries were literally packed, a decided majority of the spectators being colored people, many of them wearing the uniforms in which they had fought for the Union.

The real question, somewhat tied up by parliamentary red tape in the shape of amendments, was whether congress would strike the word white from the laws regulating elections in this district, or whether blacks might vote under certain qualifications and restrictions.

Sidney Clark of Kansas advocated universal suffrage, and then Philip Johnson, who represents a mineral district in Pennsylvania, denounced it in true democratic style. The house was evidently caring little about what they said, and groups of the leading members were in the cloak rooms discussing what was right or expedient or proper. No one seemed to know what to do, or what was to be done, and there was much confusion until after Mr. Johnson sat down.

The cry ran around the house, "Gov. Boutwell is going to speak." This was unexpected.

When Gov. Boutwell of Mass. rose and was recognized by the speaker, the house was at once hushed and members clustered around him.

Gov. Boutwell spoke without notes, and in an earnest and eloquent manner which secured him undivided attention. When he had concluded it was evident that the debate was closed, and the voting was commenced.

First, Mr. Niblack of Indiana moved to lay the whole subject upon the table, which was lost by a vote of 46 to 123.

Then Mr. Darling, who is a New York Republican politician, moved to postpone the consideration of the bill until the first Tuesday of March next, and this was disagreed to by a vote of 34 against 134.

Mr. Hale's amendments, which Gov. Boutwell had squelched, came next, and after the house, on motion of General Schenck, had stricken out the qualification clause, a vote was taken as to whether the bill should be recommitted to the committee on the judiciary, with instructions first, to include those irrespective of caste or color who can read; secondly, those who have served in and been honorably discharged from the service of the United States, and then to exclude from the right of suffrage those who have been in arms against the United States.

At last perhaps a majority of the Union members of the house were in favor of the amendments, and among those who voted for recommitting the bill to be reported with them, were Messrs. Banks, Daves, Hooper, Rice and Washburn of Massachusetts; Dixon and Jenkes of Rhode Island; Brandegee and Ferry of Connecticut; Woodbridge of Vermont; Gov. Raymond and quite a number of New Yorkers; and Gen. Schenck, with several western men. But a number of democrats voted against them, and they were lost by a vote of 53 against 117.

Then came the vote on the bill proposed, which provides that from all laws prohibiting the qualifications of voters in the District of Columbia the word white is to be stricken out, and that hereafter no person shall be disqualified from voting at any election in the district on account of color.

The vote was taken, and New England voted solid for the bill, with nearly every other Union man. The democrats voting square against it. The vote as declared was 116 to 54—more than a two-thirds vote.

Meanwhile the crowded galleries had looked on with almost breathless interest, and when the vote was declared the spectators, and principally the blacks, were enthusiastic in their demonstrations. There was also applause on the floor which the speaker checked.

It is not thought that the senate will pass this bill, but will substitute that reported in that body by Senator Morrill, which is equally "unqualified," but has more of the requisite machinery of legislation. The house will unquestionably concur, and then it will be seen whether Andrew Johnson will sign or veto it. Those who should know say that he will sign it.

IS A NUTSHELL.—The Knoxville Whig puts the whole thing in a nutshell, when it says the following:—"Six millions of white people, without a shadow of a pretext, engaged in a struggle to overthrow a government, and with it twenty millions of whites and four millions of blacks. They waged a terrible war, characterized by a fiendish barbarism never equalled before since the beginning of time. They caused an expense of four thousand millions of money to the nation. They murdered fifty thousand of the soldiers of the government by starvation and cold, denying them fire by winter and shelter in the summer. They burned cities and spread pestilence; they assassinated the ruler of the country; filled the country with widows and orphans; demoralized the churches, and blasphemed the name of God; and now ask to vote, and rule the country, as they have formerly done!"

The two Cummings, in jail at Lancaster for the Northumberland assault, and the two Libbys, charged with burglary at Milan, made their escape on Saturday night by sawing off the iron bars of the window grate. The fugitives had nearly twelve hours' start before their legions were discovered.

The Jamaica Atrocities.

On the fourth page of last week's paper we gave a touching instance of the barbarity exhibited by the whites in quelling the riot at Jamaica. The Boston Journal says: The more the subject of the late terrible transactions is brought near to the facts, the greater appears the enormity of the crime of the government officials in Jamaica against humanity. The cause for the fearful waste of life was unquestionably nothing more than a riot—a very serious one, no doubt, but one which certainly did not require a deluge of blood, such as was shed, to punish it. That it was not a rebellion, in the aggravated sense declared by the English executive, army and navy officials, is evident in connection with the fact that in no part of the island were arms found in the possession of the masses, and even in the disturbed district no more deadly weapons were found in the hands of the people than their cutlasses, which are to them the common implements of husbandry. A Kingston letter, dated 6th instant, in the New York Times, has the following paragraphs:

"The rioters killed thirteen persons, and the government in return hanged and shot two thousand one hundred and forty. This is ascertained by official returns and estimates; but the real numbers destroyed never can be known, for, in the disturbed district, hundreds were shot down in the bushes by the soldiers, black and white, by the Blue Jackets, and by a horde of aboriginal savages known as Maroons, to all of whom the test to find out a rebel was the color of his skin. As these avengers swept over the district, they hanged or shot every person they met with a black or brown face; and in their malignant fury even women and children were destroyed. In short, they killed for sport. It is related that as the troops, under Col. Hobbs, came over the mountains from Port Royal Parish into St. David, where there was no disturbance, the laborers in their terror fled in all directions, and as they fled they were shot down.

A great many women, some in pregnancy, some with babes in their arms, along with little boys and girls, in their alarm climbed up into trees to serene themselves, but they were all regarded as rebels, and blown out of their hiding places by the rifles of their pursuers. On one plantation, where the negroes remained faithful, and in the hour of danger rallied for the protection of their masters, they were subjected to a like fate. What I have stated will be sufficient to satisfy your readers in what respects the riot at Morant Bay may be likened to the mutiny in India. Why was it called a rebellion? It was called a rebellion, in order to serve political ends; but there is no evidence to show that there was any design for general uprising."

The newspapers have much to answer for injury to weak eyes from their small type and imperfect printing. I would cheerfully give two hundred dollars a year to support a newspaper which would give us, morning and evening, a full column of the really reliable news, instead of fifteen columns of diluted speculations and tricky canards, the reading of which hurts our eyes and wastes our precious time.—*Dr. Dio Lewis.*

Whatever other objections there may be to THE CALEDONIAN, we intend to keep it free from the charge of small type and imperfect printing, and all for \$2 a year—not two hundred.

THE EXECUTION OF MRS. GRINDLE.—This woman, the history of whose crimes, conviction and sentence is familiarly known was hanged at Pittsburg, Penn., on Friday forenoon. Before her execution the criminal confessed to having poisoned Mrs. Caruthers, for which murder the sentence of the law was carried into effect, as also a Miss Buchanan. The demeanor of the wretched woman during the night preceding the execution and at the gallows was wonderfully calm and collected. She passed a portion of the night in prayer, after which she slept soundly, and in the morning ate a hearty breakfast. She walked from her cell to the gallows, and on the scaffold exhibited the stoicism of a saint. Her death was a terrible one. The fall was improperly adjusted, the knot slipped, and she slowly strangled to death.

BULLY FOR BEN.—The Soldiers' Convention held a meeting this evening in the Hall of the House of Representatives, which was thinly attended. Gen. Hinks presided, and the feature of the evening was a speech of upward of an hour in length from Gen. Butler. He urged the equalization of bounties. If there was not money enough in the Treasury, take land. Begin at Arlington House and go southward, dividing and distributing conquered territory, as did the Romans. He narrated the treasonable conduct of Gen. Lee in 1861, and urged that he should be brought to trial with his associate, Jeff. Davis. The General's remarks were loudly applauded by those present.—*Dispatch to Journal.*

In Boston, the other day, Thomas Burns whacked over the head with a sabre a man who said he wished Jeff. Davis was President now. Burns was headed up for the assault. On the trial it was shown that he had rendered gallant service as a scout in the war: was five times an inmate of rebel prisons, and on one occasion was hung by the neck to a tree for a spy, but cut down by the order of the rebel General Hoke, barely in time to save his life, after which he was one of the little crew who aided the gallant Cushing in the destruction of the rebel ram Albemarle. For all which he has received the highest compliments from both the secretary of the navy and the secretary of war. The judge without comment imposed a fine of one cent without costs.

NEWSPAPER POSTAGE.—It is announced from Washington that the post-office committee of the House is considering a provision for the prepayment of postage on newspapers, at the publication office. The plan is favored by the postmaster-general and other officers of the department.

In this crisis of National affairs, ought we not to sign the following, and ask others to sign it, in order that Congress may be more fully assured of the views and wishes of their loyal constituents; and what we do, to do quickly!

PETITION TO CONGRESS.

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States in Congress assembled:

The undersigned, citizens of the United States, earnestly pray your Honorable Body,

1. Not to restore any State that has rebelled and warred against the United States to its place and power, as a governing partner in the Union, till adequate security has been obtained against its recurring the attempt to secede; against its being represented in Congress beyond its just proportion according to its voting population; against any payment of debt incurred in rebellion, or for its emancipated slaves; and against any distinction in its constitution, laws, or municipal regulations, on account of color or descent.

2. Not to allow any distinction on account of color or descent, in the laws or municipal regulations of the District of Columbia—the National Capital, whose institutions, ordained by Congress, stand before the world as representative of the national spirit and character.

3. To propose, for ratification by the several States, amendments of the Constitution substantially as follows:—

1. The union of the United States of America shall be perpetual.
2. If, by the constitution and laws of any State, persons are denied, on account

NAME.

RESIDENCE.

Adrift on the Ice.

A FEARFUL ADVENTURE ON NIAGARA RIVER.

From the Buffalo Express, Jan. 16.
We have to recount this morning one of the most fearful and extraordinary stories of perilous adventure, death and suffering that it has ever been our lot to make public. Of the three actors and sufferers in it, one is a prominent and widely known gentleman of this city, Wm. A. Thompson, Esq., the proprietor and now Vice President of the new Erie and Niagara Railroad, running from Fort Erie to Niagara. We have obtained our particulars of the story from the lips of Mr. Thompson, who survives to relate such an experience as few men in the world have passed through.

It seems that on Saturday afternoon the quantity of ice passing down the river from the lake caused the ferry-boat plying between Black Rock and Fort Erie to suspend her trips. Mr. Thompson, who was on the other side and desired to cross to this, accepted the offer of a colored boy named William Bartlett to row him across in a small boat, not realizing at the moment the difficulty of the passage occasioned by the movement of ice. Subsequently he was joined for the trip by a man named Warren, foreman under the contractors of the Erie and Niagara Railroad, who was very anxious to reach this side in time to take the 6 p. m. train to Suspension Bridge, going home to his family at Prescott, C. W. On reaching the river side Mr. T. saw the hazards of the attempt at crossing, and would have receded, but Mr. Warren pressed him to go on, and he was prevailed upon by his companion's anxieties.

About half-past 5 o'clock the three pushed out into the stream. They found much difficulty in making their way through the ice which ran close to shore, and again Mr. Thompson advised a return. But presently getting through the shore pack of ice they found clear water, and went forward confidently, meeting no obstacles until they again neared the shore on the American side, near the Erie Mills, when the ice pressed about them thicker than in the first instance. Mr. Thompson then gave an imperative order to the boy to back away and return, but it was too late. They had entered so far that return was impossible. They were caught by the ice, wedged fast between its grinding cakes, and could go neither forward nor back. Another moment, and it had crushed the sides of their boat, so that it began to fill rapidly and sink.

The three immediately leaped out upon a cake of ice nearest at hand, which proved to be but a small one, scarcely larger than a door, and drew the boat partly upon it after them. Their hope was in being able to turn the craft bottom up and mount its keel, in which position they might be floated by it; but the mass was not large enough to permit such an operation. Mr. Thompson then attempted to bail out the boat with his cap; but while doing so, the boy Bartlett cried out that the ice was upon them again, and that he had barely time to throw himself into the half-filled boat when the piece upon which they had stood was crushed by another mass coming down upon it. An instant more and the boat was also struck, turned bottom upward, and Mr. Thompson and Mr. Warren plunged into the water. The negro boy succeeded in leaping upon an ice cake. Mr. Thompson sank once and came up, when he clutched the boat, made his way to the stern and climbed upon the keel. Here he saw his companion Warren sinking for the last time, a short distance away, and drowning before his eyes, while he was utterly powerless to help. He had scarcely witnessed this, when death rushed upon him again. The boat was once more struck and rolled over. Again he sank, and again, on rising, he clutched the boat, which again had rights itself. Climbing into its stern, which sank with his weight two or three feet below the surface, he sat for a time with the water to his chin.

By this time it had long grown dark. He could see but little about him. Presently, a cake of ice drifting down upon him, he put out his hand to ward it away, and feeling it to be several inches thick, and apparently of some size, he concluded it best to escape, if possible, from the boat to the ice. He very nearly failed in doing so, barely getting his breast upon the cake when he sprang from the boat, and finding it impossible to lift his body above that position. Providentially, however, the boat in rising just touched his foot, and gave him a slight push forward, after which he was enabled, by long and exhausting efforts to crawl upon the cake. Here he stood upright, and not knowing the size of the ice raft, dared not move. Hailing the boy Bartlett, he found him still afloat upon his bit of ice, 100 or 200

yards away, loudly engaged in almost frantic prayer.

And now began the wonderful voyage of the river, through the darkness and the storm of freezing sleet which fell upon their frail rats of ice. Those who were out Saturday evening will remember what a bitter night it was. A fine rain, driven by keen north winds, stung the face of the traveler and caused everything exposed with a quick mail of ice. To all this pelting storm, these wet and exhausted castaways, drifting along the cold waters of the Niagara, with the horrid dread of imminent death to freeze their hearts within them, were exposed for three mortal hours. Mr. Thompson had lost both cap and gloves. His clothing was frozen into the rigidity of iron armor, and he became incapable of motion, except as he slightly swung his arms to keep them flexible. All that he could do for himself was to shout and cry for help, which he did steadily, and with the whole strength of his lungs for hours. Fortunately, he possessed of a magnificent physique in every respect, his voice was capable of the exertion. Once, some one in the vicinity of Lower Black Rock, received a response from shore, but to appeal for rescue, the voice, out of the darkness, replied that he had no means could do nothing. The mis-trad boat, of course, who heard and hailed, seems to have made no effort to rouse his neighbor's boat, and set its energies to work for the rescue of the periled men who appealed to him. And so they drifted on again, past the head of Grand Island, and steadily on toward these currents of the great cataraet where no land could save them. Steadily the cry for "help" rang on, across the water and through the black night, and no ear heard and no tongue answered. Three hours had passed—seven miles of the river traversed—it was 10 o'clock of the night. Hope began to die in the heart of Mr. Thompson, stout and strong as it was. He called to his companion, the negro boy, and gave him a message for his wife and children, if it should be his lot to escape. He thought, as he describes them, were very quiet and curious. They were too busy to give an opportunity for fear, and death was faced calmly and coolly.

And so they drifted steadily down, between Grand Island and the American shore, until Tonawanda was passed, and the last houses upon either shore found help could come before help should be too late, were going by. But there, at the last, by the good providence of God, help did come. The shouts were heard on the Grand Island shore—The neighbors were running together—Presently the gleam of a lantern was upon the water, and they knew their boats were coming out.

Mr. Thompson, when reached, had been rolled into the boat like a log. It was taken off by Mr. Charles Poplar and Mr. George Gilke. Another boat manned by Mr. William W. Blackney and Mr. John A. Bacon, rescued the boy Bartlett. The boy, being thinly clad, had nearly perished when taken off; but Mr. Thompson, a man of large, robust frame and great vitality, felt himself capableness during an hour or two more of the bitter trial. Astonishing to say, neither was seriously frozen.

DEATH FROM HYDROPHOBIA.—Mr. Nicholas Wyckoff, a well known trader of Queen's county, aged 73 years, died at his residence in Middle Village, in the town of Newton, New York, Thursday last, from the effects of hydrophobia. Mr. Wyckoff received the bite which proved fatal about three months ago, and paid little attention to it. A rabid dog attacked him while he was going from his home to his residence, and only inflicted a slight incision. This was centered upon soon afterward and healed up, without apparently affecting Mr. Wyckoff's health. Recently, however, symptoms of hydrophobia exhibited themselves, and known remedies proved fruitless. The afflicted gentleman died in the most excruciating agony. The dog which inflicted the fatal bite was shot shortly after its occurrence.

TAXATION ON DOGS.—An interesting discussion took place at the annual meeting of the Penn. Agricultural Society at the 16th inst. upon the taxation of dogs. It was stated by one gentleman that there are five hundred thousand dogs in Ohio, and by another that there are seven hundred thousand in Pennsylvania, and about one million in New York. The society ask Congress to impose a tax of two dollars on each dog, which would give the public treasury a revenue from the dog States mentioned above of over four millions of dollars. This might be called a protective tariff for the benefit of the wool interest.